

of producing a shock that might be fatal to them, by a premature announcement of their ultimate object. But the time, it seems, is now arrived, when the veil can be fully raised and their real intentions exposed to the public gaze, without peril to their cause. A majority of the American people, they now believe, will sanction and sustain them in openly proclaiming the supremacy of the National Government; and, believing thus, they dare to denounce a State, which has signified her intention of dissolving her connexion with the Union on the score of grievous wrong and insult, as guilty of treason and rebellion. Turn it as we will, the long existing controversy between the Northern and Southern sections, is narrowed down to a direct conflict between Consolidation on the one side, and State's Rights on the other. This is the great political battle we have now to fight. South Carolina stands forth, the advocate and exponent of State's Rights—the Administration at Washington, the advocate and exponent of Consolidation. We earnestly ask all our fellow-citizens, except those who belong to the enemy, to consider the question in this light and to determine their course accordingly. In making an exception here of "those who belong to the enemy," we mean only those individuals among us, whose feelings and sympathies are with our Northern opponents—who are not "flesh of our flesh, and bone of our bone"—who prefer the Union to the South—who merely tarry among us to double their fortunes, and to hoard up piles of riches—whose hearts have never felt the genial influence of our Southern temperature—whose thoughts still turn with devotion to that frigid country of the North, where hatred of our Southern institutions and enmity to State's Rights have each assumed a shape and a name, and are stalking abroad at noon-day. To such men, we scorn to make a single appeal. We cannot subject ourselves to such humiliation. Wherever these individuals have become truly Southernized, we cheerfully, ay, joyously extend to them the right hand of fellowship; but when we have good reason to believe them "present in the body, but absent in the spirit," (we mean no profanity by thus using a sacred expression)—when we hear them whining over the glories of the Union, and insinuating that the noble spirit of resistance now abroad at the South is the spirit of folly and madness, we turn from them with inexpressible loathing and disgust. No, it is not to such men we desire to appeal at this trying juncture. But we do appeal with heartfelt anxiety, to our own people—to those who feel with the South—to those who acknowledge no allegiance paramount to that which they owe to the State, under whose protection they live. Towards such persons, we can entertain no feeling of hostility or unkindness. If we, at times, address them with excessive warmth, we beg that it may be attributed to our zeal in the cause of State's Rights and Southern Equality. These men are our brethren, and we fondly cherish them as such. And to these, we again say, "arise, for the hour of trial is at hand!" The principles, upon which our civil liberties depend, are at stake. If you ask again, "where is the danger?" we answer, it is from this spirit of CONSOLIDATION, which now threatens to sweep away, as with a besom of destruction, the only safeguards of our Freedom, the Sovereignty and Independence of the States. It has already reared its impious head, and bids you defiance. The South has made admission after admission, concession after concession, until this monster has come to look upon the spirit of our people with contempt. Urged on by the shouts of the vast mixed rabble of the North, and encouraged by the delinquency of a few Southern deserters, it designs to place its foot upon your necks. Suffer this to be consummated, and the day of our political redemption will have passed away forever. Better for us then, that we had never realized the blessings of Freedom. Better for us, that we had never thrown off the British yoke. As British subjects, the payment of moderate imposts would have secured to us at least the enjoyment of our homes, our families and all the social pleasures which spring therefrom. As subjects of Northern Rapacity and Fanaticism, our ALL would be lost. Our homes would become as a howling wilderness—our land would be inundated by myriads of unprincipled adventurers and plunderers—our wives and our children would be exposed to the awful violence of triumphant demons—even our property might be confiscated to gratify the insatiable lust of power and wealth. And those of us, who would not wear the chains of the oppressor, would be driven forth from our homes, penniless wanderers upon the earth, strangers in a strange land, "with none so poor to do us reverence." When the ancient Jews were led into their long exile, "they sat down by the waters of Babylon and wept when they remembered Zion." Yet the poignancy of their sorrow was softened by the promises from Heaven of better fortune in a coming day. Our situation would be far more pitiable than Babylonish captivity. "Our harps would indeed be hung upon the willows," never more to be struck to the bold anthems of Independence and Honor. And when our thoughts should yearn toward the home of our affections, it would be with the unmitigated woe of despair. This is no over-drawn picture of the consequences that must follow, if the present dangerous tendency of our political affairs does not undergo a great change. Consolidation and Abolition, unless checked in their progress by some speedy and decided demonstration, will not fail to accomplish the destruction of our civil liberties and the downfall of Southern institutions.—Edgefield Advertiser.

The St. Louis *Reveiler*, of the 29th May, announces the death of Mr. Graham the tragedian. He was popular in a professional capacity, and highly esteemed for those qualities which excite friendship and respect. He had, we believe, many intimate acquaintances in this city.—*Charleston Sun*.

INDIGNANT.—"What, Mr. Speaker, shall I say to my constituents?" exclaimed a wrathful member of Congress, on the passage of a bill to which he was utterly opposed. "What shall I say?" he repeated; but found it impossible to get beyond the interrogatory. "Tell them," replied a waggish speaker, "that you tried to make a speech and couldn't."

THE CONSOLIDATION CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR.

Mr. Cobb being now fairly before the people of Georgia for their suffrages as Governor of the State, it becomes important for them to be informed of his true position upon those important questions which now so deeply agitate the public mind. The most momentous issues are involved in the result of the approaching election, since it will authoritatively announce the position of this State on the great questions of State's Rights and State sovereignty, and will exercise a powerful influence on the future destiny of the South and of the Union. Georgia from her political weight in the Confederacy, from her great interest in slavery, and her central position in the South, may almost be regarded as the arbiter of the fate of the Southern people. Hence the vast importance that she should give a wise, just and patriotic decision.

If Mr. Cobb is to be judged by the sentiments and opinions attributed to him, on the powers of the General Government in his late speeches in this city and Savannah, as reported by the *Journal and Messenger* and *Republican*, he is a CONSOLIDATIONIST, and the last man, at a crisis like the present, who ought to be invested with the chief Executive authority of the State. If our interpretation of the reports of these speeches be correct, Mr. Cobb does not believe that a State has the right to secede for any cause without committing treason and rebellion. Holding such opinions, and taking such a view of our system of Government, should he be elected Governor, and the occasion arise, he would doubtless feel it to be his duty to furnish the President with men and means to coerce and force South Carolina, or any other seceding State into obedience to the laws of Congress! We hope the people will call him out on this point. They have a right to demand a direct and unequivocal reply on this absorbing subject, from every one seeking their suffrages, and we trust it will be fearlessly exercised.

The controversy between South Carolina and the General Government is not one of her own seeking, neither does it concern herself alone. It is as much a contest between Georgia and Alabama with the North, as it is of S. Carolina. Whatever differences of opinion there may be with regard to the action of the latter State at this time, it is impossible in the very nature of things that the neighboring States should side with the Federal Government, and aid in her subjugation, without sealing their own doom. A State coerced into submission by the General Government, when resisting its aggressions on the institution of slavery, will be a proclamation to the whole world that Abolition is triumphant on this continent. It will be virtually telling the enemies of slavery throughout the Union, that we are ready to yield up the whole question and pass quietly under the yoke of a reckless and aggressive majority in Congress. If the people of Georgia desire to let their voice be heard on the side of effectual resistance to Northern aggression, let them affirm the right of a State to secede, although they may never wish to exercise it. But if on the other hand, satisfied with anything they can get from their Northern masters, which God in his mercy forbid, they wish to send to such friends of the Union as Fillmore & Co., the "earth and water," the tokens of absolute unconditional submission, they can do it in no way more effectually than by electing a Governor who denies the right of secession, or remains silent while the right is denied by Abolitionists and Freesoilers at the North, and Submissionists at home.—*Georgia Telegraph*.

A SLAVE CASE IN CLEVELAND.

The Cleveland Herald of May 31st, has the following account of a slave's refusal to leave her mistress:

Yesterday Miss Minor, a lady from Louisiana, who in company with her uncle was stopping at the New England, was cited to appear before Judge Atkins to show cause why she restrained the liberty of Mary Bryant, a slave woman who was with her. Miss Minor did not appear but said Mary was at liberty to go where she pleased. The Judge declared Mary free, but she insisted on going back to her mistress whom she had attended from infancy. The colored people who had been active in the matter were exceedingly chagrined at the result.

We were not present, but are informed that the Judge wasted much breath in expatiating to the servant on the blessings of that freedom which she did not seem to desire, and in persuading her to profit by his decision.

At evening the New England Omnibus conveyed Miss Minor's family and Mary Bryant, to the Empire State. A crowd of negroes, some of whom had been heard to say that the slave should not leave the city, gathered about the gangway, and, as she attempted to pass on board, one of them caught her by the dress. Mr. Clark Warren, Deputy Marshal, ordered him to desist, and, fearing the "cane" he did so, and she went on board. A stout negro then stepped forward and said, "you are an officer of the law, this is the law of the land, but there is a law of God." "Yes," replied Clark, "and if you don't leave this spot, you'll feel the grace of God over your head from my cane." The advocate of "higher law," moved his boots speedily. Mr. Minor tendered Mr. Warren an eagle for the service rendered, which, as he had only done what Cleveland officers always will do—protected strangers from annoyance and insult, was very properly declined. The Empire State proceeded on her way with the woman who had the good sense to prefer the guardianship of those whose professions would furnish but scanty raiment, food or comfort.

THE TATTLER.—There is not a being on the habitable globe more degraded or more contemptible than a tattler. Vicious principle, want of honesty, servile meanness, despicable insiduousness from his character. Has he wit? In attempting to display it, he makes himself a fool. Has he friends? By unhesitatingly disclosing their secrets he will make them his most bitter enemies. By telling all he knows he will soon discover to the world that he knows but little. Does he covet the favor of any one? He attempts to gain it by slandering others.

DESTRUCTION OF A PIRATE SETTLEMENT.

The Spaniards have carried into effect their threatened chastisement of the people and Sultan of Suloo, but attended with a great sacrifice of human life, without compassing any ultimate object. The particulars of the fall of this nest of pirates is interesting. Owing to the effect of strong currents and other contretemps, the corvettes Villa del Bilbao and Bilbao both grounded on a coral reef to the eastward of the island of Pangasinan, when the former vessel commenced making 20 feet of water an hour. Both vessels were extricated, and on the 28th the expedition sighted Suloo. Every preparation had been made to offer a most formidable resistance.

A general order having been issued announcing the plan of attack, the disembarkation of the troops commenced early on Feb. 28. The shores, forts and houses are described as crowded with natives eager to begin the fray, and three of them were so impetuous as to rush on the first column of troops; two of them were shot, while the third threw himself upon a sergeant, whom he slew with a lance. The first drawing of Spanish blood heated the imagination of the troops, and the assailant fell amid a shower of balls. Save this incident, the troops marched on regardless of the fire of the enemy; their advance in regular order, notwithstanding the harrowing influence of the guns, astonished the Sulooes. In the meantime, the steamers and brig of war opened a brisk and effective fire on the fortresses, doing much execution; the corvettes anchored on the right, and discharged bombs and grenades in such parts of the town where masses of natives are seen. The success of the firing was mainly attributable to the circumstance of the engineer officers seating themselves on the masts, from whence they took the angles of the fort, &c., and gave instructions for the elevation of the guns, with a degree of accuracy and precision not otherwise attainable. The fire directed to the left ceased about mid-day; this division was under the personal command of the Governor-General, who made an assault on Fort Daniel, regarded by the Sulooes as the strongest in the place. On the right the firing was kept up till half-past one. In advancing to the assault of Fort Daniel, the troops bared their breasts and pressed on.

The fire from the forts is said to have been incessant and tremendous, and the resistance offered extremely desperate; every inch of ground was disputed amidst cries of "Viva la Reina!" on the one hand and the war yell on the other. All their hope of security lay on Fort Daniel; here the fight was maintained, the slaughter fearful, each in succession possessing themselves of the place, but eventually the Sulooes were expelled. The Spanish flag was hoisted on the fortress by Father Pascual Hanez, a priest of the order of Recoletos, who paid for his daring by being slain. The assailants on the right had little to overcome; the Sultan's and other forts in that direction had been abandoned. The Sultan in escaping from his fort, accompanied by his Datoos and a large force of Sulooes, encountered the right division, which appears to have been panic struck, at all events, the officers were, and two colonels immediately after battle placed in arrest, and will be tried by a court martial for cowardice. Had these officers acted with decision, the Sultan must have been either slain or made captive, and his escape naturally vexed the intrepid Governor-General. The left division suffered a loss of 23 killed and eighty-four wounded, while the loss of the other division was a single man.

The defenders of Fort Daniel fought to the last—every one of them perished. The whole of the forts and part of the town were destroyed on this same night, the captured artillery, consisting of 130 pieces of ordnance and a quantity of ammunition, were embarked. The number of the defenders slain could not be ascertained, but must have been considerable. The expedition then sailed for Zamboanga, leaving the Spanish flag floating over the ruins of the deserted city of Suloo. Owing to the advanced period of the monsoon, and the difficulties of following the Sultan into the jungle fastnesses, the Governor-General did not carry out his promised extermination, but he will probably return to the work when the time is more favorable.

MAN'S LIFE.

The emotions and thoughts of infancy and youth are of the Present. There is no Past to those to whom all Nature is both strange and beautiful.

The infant beholds the mother's smile, and thinks of nothing more; it sinks to slumber in the mother's arms, and no wild fancies fill its simple mind; it receives that mother's cares, and is unconscious of anything beyond her fond endearments. The little creature is wrapped up in the present, and of that present presides a guardian angel, and that guardian angel is the mother. Dear Thing! 'tis innocent—'tis beautiful—'tis lovely—yet the day will come when its young breast will be filled with longings for the Future; when the Present will be painful, and dark, and anxious; and when the experience, and the joys, and the affections of the Past will come upon it in all their sadness and beauty. Poor child! methinks if I wert thou I'd nestle down upon the bosom that now cherishes thee, and die.

The youth, too, comes not beyond the Present. He eagerly grasps the joys of his young existence—joys as unsubstantial as the phantoms which float upon the brow of morn. Nature is fair and pure to him; the winds are full of music to his ear, and the streams are full of harmony. Bright boy! alas, the day will surely come when that nature will not have its charm; when the breezes that fan your now untruffled brow, will pass unheeded by, and when the rippling waters will have no sweet murmuring for you. Thus it is with Infancy and Youth.

The Manhood—brave Manhood, is intent upon the Future—the Future of this life, not of the life which is to come. He wraps himself up in cares, and gathers troubles around him; he puts aside the cup of true enjoyment, and presses gall to his lips. He expects the denials of the Present, will bring him a rich store of Future bliss—that the thorn he now hoard-

ingly grasps, will purchase an easy couch for life's decline. Vain expectation! Mortal! your prime is spent for naught; those cares are your sole refuge—they will never bring you joys.

And Old Age lives upon the Past. It looks back upon experience, when enjoyments consist in its alienation from the Present, while it fears to look forward to the Future. It smiles at the artlessness of Infancy, and the thoughtlessness of Youth; it inculcates contentment upon manhood, and sighs over existence, although that existence, in the language of an olden poet, seems

"—a frost of cold felicitie."

Let the present generation learn a lesson of wisdom from this exhibition of human life. Let us enjoy the comforts that are now our own, and treasure the affections that have been given us. On our dying beds we will not regret it, for Heaven did not make the Earth fruitful for we might hoard its riches, nor grant us noble sympathies that we might lavish them upon ourselves.—*Temperance Advocate*.

THE CAMDEN JOURNAL.

THO. J. WARREN, Editor.

TUESDAY EVENING, JUNE 17, 1851.

Our Market.

COTTON.—But little coming in, no change to notice.

The Weather.

We have to-day, cool weather; fire and winter clothing are decidedly comfortable. We have also Rain, which we have needed for a long time. We hope the chilly weather will not injure the crops.

It is hardly necessary for us to say that the article which appears to-day, giving some reasons for secession, is entirely in accordance with our views, the simple fact of its occupying our editorial Column, sufficiently demonstrates that, it is from the pen of one who has done much valuable service in this cause in another State, and who has been for many years actively engaged in the support of Southern rights. We hope to hear from him again at his earliest convenience.

Some Reasons for Secession.

When the history of this Confederacy up to the present period, shall be written with a truthful pen, future generations will scarce give credence to the narration; to them it will appear as fabulous as the early ages of Greece and Rome. Thirteen Colonies commenced in a common struggle against tyranny and oppression, waged a seven years war, (though poor and feeble and divided among themselves,) against the most mighty nation of the world—finally triumphed, their independence acknowledged, and then, as sovereigns and equals, they formed a Confederacy, the better to promote peace and happiness among themselves, and to guard against foreign aggression.

Having suffered together in the common cause, it was but a natural conclusion, that all the benefits that were to result from the success of their efforts, should be enjoyed equally by all, and that those who had made every sacrifice to overthrow a tyrannous power, would be deluged that each State should be protected in the liberty and immunities that belonged to them.

This was the state of public sentiment at the foundation of the Federal Government by the adoption of the Constitution; and to protect the rights of the States was the grand design of that instrument. The Compact thus formed, was the Union to which each of the States as sovereigns banded themselves. This was the Union which South Carolina promised to maintain; let her past history tell how she has fulfilled her pledged faith; had her co-States been as faithful to the Constitution as she has been, the contests of past years would not have been written in her history, nor would we be suffering as we now are under a burning sense of wrong, robbery, and ignominy heaped upon us, and urging us by every motive that can stir the human breast, to seek for security for the future (under the providence of God) in our own self-reliance, and to look for protection from the sovereignty of our own State.

We all loved the Union that our fathers made; we loved it, because it was made by them after passing through much suffering to prepare the way for it; and it was a Union to be loved, for it was founded on the basis of justice and equality; but that union, is gone! and in its stead, we have a government fit only to be looked and observed, presenting to our view an awful spectacle, about to engulf every thing we hold dear.

Every sacrifice that has been made by one portion of the country for the good of the whole has been made in vain.

The war of 1812, was declared through Southern influence—it was a war mainly for the support of Northern interests: it affected the South only as a matter of honor—she had no personal interest in the question that lay at the bottom of the contest; but she went into the struggle cheerfully; her statesmen sounded the tocsin of battle, and her sons were in the hottest of the strife, and Southern valor was largely instrumental in bringing the war to a glorious termination. This second war of Independence, should have cemented the ties of friendship and brotherly love throughout the land; but it was scarce ended, before the aggressive spirit of the North began to develop itself.

The sacrifice of territory, of blood and of treasure made by the South for the benefit of all, was forgotten;—the feelings of amity that should have been the result of the struggle of '76, had failed to be realized.

The war of 1812, had secured the interests of the North, and left no fear of foreign nations; and now, commences the war on the South—a war of legislative encroachment, of robbery under the forms of law—of assumptions of power not granted in the Constitution, demanding special protection for Northern industry, and requiring us, to pay the price of that protection; and thus, has the North gone on, step by step, increasing the ex-

horbitance of their demand, and requiring submission for the sake of the Union, (which alone gives them this power of evil) until it is now manifest that there will be no bounds to their demands except our inability to comply.

Thus has the North robbed us of the fruits of our labor, robbed us of our share of the public domain, robbed us of our equality in this Confederacy, and has boldly proclaimed the design of robbing us of our Slaves, by setting them free.—But the North has done more, it has taken from the South her good name, her honor, all that makes life truly desirable.

With all these accumulations of wrong, robbery and dishonor heaped upon her, lost to her own self-respect, dead to all the bright memories of past renown, dead to the promise of a glorious future—a by-word, disgraced, degraded, despised, contemned,—with the brand of ignominy upon her, the South still consents to live in, and cling to a Union that has brought upon her all this!

The South consents!—not all the South; as yet there is at least, one green spot in this dreary picture, there is yet one Oasis in this desert of politico-moral desolation, one bright spot to which all eyes are turned, and on which rest the hopes of the future. Shall the curse fall upon this too?—Shall it yet touch, and scorch, and within this, and make all desolate? God in mercy forbid. If we intend to submit, let us do it at once, without electing ourselves with the idea of resistance at some future day based upon contingencies that will never occur. We for co-operation—wait till others feel their wrongs as we do, and then they will act with us! Have we forgotten the history of the few years past? Was not the Nashville Convention to produce co-operation? where are its fruits?

There will be no co-operation by conference, it is a mistaken notion to expect it; action, action will speedily bring it about. If secession is only to be exercised when two or more States agree, then is it only a cheat, and State rights, and State sovereignty a solemn farce.

But no!—Carolina, true to recollections of the past, true to her rights, true to her plighted honor, to her good name, to the teachings of her immortal Statesmen, and true to the hopes of the future, will never submit under any pretence, to wear the badge of dishonor and degradation. No longer allowed her rights, no longer held as an equal in this Confederacy, she will seek self-protection, and it is assured that this is the only path of honor, and of safety. While she remains in this Confederacy, she will struggle in vain for deliverance. There is no hope, but in severing the chord that binds us to this Union, and that we must do soon; delay but strengthens our oppressors, it gives them time to bribe the venge, to promote division.

(To be Continued.)

News to Us.

The Editor of the Asheville Messenger N. C. in one of his letters written from Charleston to that paper, speaking of Greenville, Secession &c., says:

"We called on the Editors of the 'Monitormer' but they were not in; we were more fortunate with the 'Patriot'; as we found both, and made their acquaintances. M. J. Perry is a fine looking pleasant gentleman. Mr. Elford is small not overly handsome, but sociable, bold and intelligent. Success to him. If they both get a good practice at the bar, they may support a newspaper for it takes about two good professions to keep one going. Their subscription list is increasing: they have on their side the Transcript at Columbia, the Hamburg Republican, a paper at Camden, and one at Chester, which are opposed to secession or separate State—destruction, and there will be an able paper started here on the 1st of July to aid them. Union meetings will be held over the State on the 4th of July."

If it is true that those papers mentioned above are really on the side of the "Patriot" we are sorry that they are in such bad company, and the sooner they leave it the better, that there is "a paper at Camden" "on their side" is entirely incorrect, do you know who he means brother Price. The "Republic" is in danger.

"Questions for Secessionists."

The Editor of the North Carolina Argus asks eight questions on this subject, and in conclusion wonders if Mr. Rhett, or any other gentleman will undertake their solution, we can't answer for Mr. Rhett, but for ourselves, can say that the people can do whatever they please, and if the people were not misguided by dishonest politicians, and corrupt influences, emanations from the peurile submission presses of the South and South-west, they would at once rise up in their majesty and power, and throw off those unhallowed influences which have bound them so long in Chains of Iron; we hope the sturdy sons of the old North State, will assert their rights in spite of all the Federal influences which have been brought to bear against her, by those compromise free-soil presses within her borders, who have already bowed the knee to federal power. If the Editor of the Argus wants answers to his interrogatories, he can find them, in "Some Reasons for secession" in our paper to-day, by "a descendant of a Secessionist."

Ordinary of Fairfield District

James S. Stewart Esq., has been re-elected Ordinary of Fairfield District.

Southern Republic.

Our Neighbor-in-law, made its first appearance on Saturday afternoon last, it is a handsome sheet and looks well, Commencing with an original Tale Poetry &c., it has an eye to pleasing the ladies which ought always to be done at any Price. The Southern Republic ought not to be the antipode of a Southern Patriot, but in this case we are sure it will prove the opposite of The "Southern Patriot" to which we respond a hearty approval.

MARRIED.—On the 4th Inst., by the Rev. A. McDowell, David Myers, in his 88th year, to Mrs. Hannah Jane Barefield, aged about 60 years, all of Kershaw District.